

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, Dec. 28th 1939

NO

## To Our Customers And Friends

May Four 1940

Be a Joyous and  
Prosperous One

The Sincere Wish Of

**COOLEY BROS.**

## A Happy New Year To You All

A Happy New Year  
and Happy Prosperous Days  
Within the Coming Year

To Our Advertisers, Subscribers  
and Friends

WE fully realize what your co-operation  
has done for us in the past, and to all who  
have in any way contributed to the success  
of our business, we extend our sincerest thanks.  
It is our earnest desire that the friendly re-  
lations now existing may still continue dur-  
ing 1940, and that we may always merit the  
patronage extended to us in days gone by.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas and  
a Prosperous New Year

**Chinook "Advance"**

We wish to express  
our appreciation of your  
friendship during the past  
year and wish you

A Very Merry Xmas  
and  
A Happy New Year

Banner Hardware  
And Grocery

We wish you all

A MERRY XMAS

and

A BRIGHT and HAPPY

New Year

CHINOOK MEAT MARKET

### Prime Minister's Greeting

The Prime Minister issued  
the following greeting to the  
Canadian people:

This year, the Christmas  
message should make its ap-  
peal, as never before, to every  
human heart. It is a message  
of peace and of good will to  
men of good will. That, surely,  
sets forth in a single phrase  
the one objective of the allied  
forces in the present war.

It was not to disrupt and to  
destroy that Britain and  
France and, within the past  
weeks, Finland took up arms  
to withstand aggression and  
to end oppression. It was to  
save further slaughter of in-  
nocent peoples and to make  
possible a world at peace.

On the outcome of the pres-  
ent conflict will depend, for  
our day and the days of many  
generations to come, whether  
the lives of nations as well as  
of individuals are to be govern-  
ed by the methods of Herod  
or by the spirit of Christ.

It matters not our race or  
creed, we, in Canada, can all  
rejoice that, in the pages of  
History, our country will be  
numbered among those that,  
with clear vision, saw the pre-  
sent menace to mankind, and  
responded to the call of Hum-  
anity in its hour of greatest  
need.

To my fellow citizens  
throughout the Dominion who  
in so great a cause, have so  
wholeheartedly supported my  
colleagues and myself in our  
endeavours to further to the  
utmost the war effort of a uni-  
ted Canada, I desire to extend  
my best wishes for the  
Christmas Season and the  
New Year.

W. L. Mackenzie King

### Canada's War Loan 1940

Ottawa, December 1939—Hon  
J. L. Ralston, Minister of Fi-  
nance, announced that during  
the past few weeks prepar-

atory organization work has  
been going on in connection  
with Canada's first War Loan.  
Mr. Ralston stated that the  
Loan would probably make  
its appearance some time in  
the early part of 1940 but that  
as yet no decision had been  
reached as to the date of offer-  
ing and obviously the terms  
and conditions of the Loan can  
only be considered and decid-  
ed upon immediately before  
the loan is announced.

However, as the Loan Campaign  
will be the first widespread voluntary  
effort in which the Canadian people  
as a whole will be asked to play a  
part on the economic war front, a great  
deal of work had been done in plan-  
ning the organization of the Campaign.  
In this connection, the Minister stated  
that there would be a National  
War Loan Committee which will con-  
sist of representative citizens across  
Canada and will demonstrate the  
national character of the first War  
Loan offering.

On this Committee, of which the  
Minister of Finance will be Chairman,  
will be the five former Ministers of  
Finance now living, namely, Rt. Hon.  
Sir Thomas White; Hon. Sir Henry  
Drayton; Hon. Chas. A. Dunning; Rt.  
Hon. R. B. Bennett; and Hon. F.  
N. Rhodes; and demonstrating the  
nation-wide unanimity in the purpose  
of prosecuting the war the provincial  
treasurers of every province from  
Nova Scotia to British Columbia has  
consented to serve. The following  
are the nine Provincial Treasurers:  
Hon. Angus I. MacDonald, Nova  
Scotia; Hon. C. T. Richard, New  
Brunswick; Hon. J. A. Mathewson,  
Quebec; Hon. Mitchell F. Hepburn,  
Ontario; Hon. Stuart S. Garson, Man-  
itoba; Hon. W. J. Patterson, Saskat-  
chewan; Hon. Solon E. Low, Alberta  
and Hon. John Hart, British Colum-  
bia.

The National War Loan Com-  
mittee will be fully representative of  
the various sections of Canada. It  
will provide the assistance of a group  
of citizens who will individually and  
collectively take an interest in fur-  
thering the underwriting and who will  
be available to plan and assist any  
activity which may be considered  
necessary for the success of the Loan.

While necessarily the formal mem-  
bership of this Committee is limited,  
I am confident, said Mr. Ralston that  
every citizen regardless of his or her  
walk in life will regard himself or her-  
self as a member of the nation-wide  
organization for putting this loan  
over the top.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Aitken of  
Kirkcaldy are spending the  
Xmas holidays at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

Mr. L. Bayley and Miss Joan  
Bayley spent Xmas at the  
home of their parents.

Mr. Jas. Wilson of Lonely  
Trail School is spending the  
Xmas holidays with his par-  
ents, in town.

The local teachers left for  
their respective homes on Fri-  
day where they will visit till  
the new year.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wanner  
are visiting friends in Calgary  
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Peyton and  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Peyton are  
visiting this week at Scandia  
with the latter's sons.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hohlen of  
Drumheller were Chinook vis-  
itors over the Xmas Season.

Miss Eileen Proudfoot left on  
Wednesday morning for the  
Hills where she is attending  
school.

Misses Bertha and Agnes  
Gingles of Edmonton spent  
Xmas at the home of their  
mother, Mrs. E. Gingles.

Mr. Sid DeMaere and Miss  
Phyllis DeMaere are visiting  
in Calgary this week.

TO EVERYONE

A Merry Christmas

and


A Happy New Year

ACADIA PRODUCE CO.



"It DOES taste good in a pipe!"

HANDY SEAL-TIGHT POUCH - 15¢  
1/2-LB. "LOK-TOP" TIN - 60¢  
also packed in Pocket Tins



**Picobac**

GROWN IN SUNNY SOUTHERN ONTARIO

## Subjugated But Not Subdued

After the last shot in this war has been fired and when the peace settlement terms are being drafted one of the first duties of the Allies will be to see to it that full territorial rights and civil liberties are restored to the gallant and freedom-loving Czech-Slovakians.

The statement does not mean that the claims of the Poles and possibly the Finns to similar rights should be overlooked. Doubtless their interests will be properly cared for but, as the first free and democratic peoples to sustain the shock of Hitlerian aggression and brutality, Czech-Slovakian rights should be given priority.

Not only were the Czech-Slovaks the first of the small democratic nations to be brutally over-run and trampled in the mire by German machinations but, since their subjugation by der fuhrer and his satellites, they have been subjected to unbridled brutality and ruthlessness by the Gestapo and the military authorities.

As has been stated before in this column terms of settlement must not be inspired by the spirit of revenge or greed. No reparations or compensation can be provided that will restore life to those who have been shot down in cold blood, or health and vitality to those who have suffered torture, neglect and starvation at the hands of the millions of the Gestapo or the custodians of internment camps, but those Czech-Slovakians who have, by the end of the war, escaped death, injury and broken health, should have the right to live their own lives in their own country, unfettered by the domination of an alien regime.

### Deliberate Provocation

It is unfortunate—perhaps, that after their country was "taken over" and a so-called protectorate established, Czech-Slovakians should not have submitted for the time being to the inevitable and should have shown open resentment and rebellion at the insults and ignominy showered upon them by their alien masters and have provoked retaliation of the utmost ferocity, but there is every reason to believe that they were subjected, and still are being subjected, to indignities, greater than the flesh and blood and spirit of a proud people can be expected to bear without revolt.

In so doing, however, it must be borne in mind that they were and are fighting a battle, not only for themselves but for the determination and spirit has necessitated the retention of a large military force in Czech-Slovakia, which would otherwise swell the German military machine on the western front. The same may be said of the situation in that part of Poland under the heel of Hitler.

On the other hand the Czech-Slovak who participated in these uprisings must have realized that they could only be hopeless insofar as they themselves were concerned, in view of the tremendous odds against them, that, at the best, it could only mean self-sacrifice and slaughter; but, it must be remembered that they were provoked and tormented to an extreme degree, and there is evidence to show that this was done deliberately.

Reports state that while Baron Von Neurath is nominally in charge of administration for the Germans in Czech-Slovakia, the real ruler is Frank, who is described as "one of the worst of the upstart Nazi bullies of the horse-whipping type." Frank, it is said, is said to have given the Gestapo a free hand but has done and is doing everything he can to excite ill feeling and promote disorder.

### What We Fight For

Frank, according to the London Times, "is by origin a Sudeten German. Rancorous and revengeful, like others of the Sudetens who adopted Nazism, he is determined to avenge upon the Czechs 20 years of political subordination in the Republic between 1918 and 1938. His mind is set upon turning the Czechs out of the region which they have occupied for centuries and then incorporating it in Greater Germany."

In the light of this information the restlessness of the Czech-Slovakians and their inability to settle down even temporarily under the rule of their German masters and the difficulty, if not impossibility of putting up with the treatment that is being meted out to them is not hard to understand. In fact, it would be surprising, if a spirited people would stand such provocation without some show of resentment and resistance.

As the London Times says: "The Czechs stand now, as they have stood before in history, for national and moral values against a race of bullies who have tried to expel spiritual life even from their own national system. They stand, and they suffer, for freedom of speech and freedom of combination, and for the right of a small country to live in security and independence. These are liberties which Great Britain and France and all the nations of the British Commonwealth (including Canada) are determined to see re-established in Europe, and which lend to their campaign the character of a crusade."

### Still Going Strong

British Empire Not In Ruins Despite Old Predictions

In 1783, William Pitt, British Prime Minister: "There is scarcely anything around us but ruin and despair."

Archbishop Wiberforce, in the early 1800's: "I dare not marry. The future is so dark and unsettled."

Queen Adelaide of England, in 1837: "I have only one desire: to play the part of Marie Antoinette with bravery in the coming revolution."

Lord Shaftesbury, in 1848: "Nothing can save the British Empire from shipwreck."

Disraeli, in 1849: "In industry, commerce and agriculture there is no hope."

The Duke of Wellington, in 1851, shortly before he died: "I thank God I will be spared from seeing the consummation of ruin that is gathering around."—Cavalcade.

### Too Realistic

Imitations of farmyard noises, express trains and sergeant-majors by a young soldier "somewhere near London" were the joy of his company—until he imitated an air raid siren, then he was given "C. B." (confined to barracks).

Annual snowfalls of 100 feet are common in Paradise valley, Mount Rainer National park.

### Made It Official

Emilie Dionne Writes Her Name To Settle Its Spelling

Emilie or Emelie? That was the question. The name was being spelled differently in advertisements featuring the Dionne quintuplets. The parish records in the little Roman Catholic Church at Corbett spell it "Emilie." But the original birth certificate makes it "Emilie."

An advertisement executive from New York, who was at North Bay to sign a contract with the quintuplets, demanded a ruling on the correct spelling. All the adult sources and records were confusing. So Dr. Allan Roy Dafeo, physician and guardian to the quintuplets, and a retinue of aides, took the matter to the nursery.

There, all gathered around while the young lady in question was summoned, supplied with a pencil and paper, and told to write her name. She wrote in block letters: "EMILIE." That made it official. Every one was satisfied.

The game of "Seven Up" is the card shark's favorite since it is the easiest at which to cheat.

Rhode Island bent, creeping bent and Canadian bluegrasses are the best grasses to plant in shady places.

Persevere. Failure comes first, success last. 2339

### Learning To Fly

Training Which Leads To A Place In Dominion's Fighting Squadron

At 22 Canadian airports, provisional pilot officers of the R.C.A.F. are receiving elementary training which lead to their wings and a place in a fighting squadron of the Dominion's air armada. But the recruit's first task is bereft of all glamor—he must learn to swing a propeller without losing an arm or a leg.

After he has been assigned to an airport for his initial instruction at a flying club selected by the defence department, he keeps both feet firmly on the ground for long hours as he stands in front of a training plane and whirls the propeller blade with his hands to kick over the aerial equivalent to "cranking a car."

Then he climbs into the rear cockpit of the machine for his first instructional trip aloft. Ten minutes after he is in the air, the instructor yells back through the ear phones, "You have control" and the student handles the stick.

The aspiring pilot must fly the plane straight and level. The idea is to keep the nose on the horizon and the wings level and most of them find out how elusive the horizon can be and how quickly a wing acquires a dangerous tilt.

A youth who has just been through the elementary stage described for The Canadian Press what generally happens the next time up when the officer learns banks and turns.

"From the ground these turns, when properly executed, appear graceful and easy," he said. "But in the air the pupil finds it simple to get too much or too little rudder or bank and consequently slip or skid. All the time the instructor is talking and suggesting. 'Hold a little more off-bank; less right rudder; there; watch your bank and turn indicator.'"

"My instructor yelled once if you wanna commit suicide, go ahead; but not with me in it, you don't."

The students read and re-read the little red flying manual where the flying sequences are laid down and it is considered the most important text.

"Takeoffs and approaches are learned next but it is the first spin that brings a thrill. The recruit described it this way: 'The plane is deliberately spun in order to teach the flier how to act when this manoeuvre results unintentionally. The correction is one of the primary essentials in flying.'"

"There are few fliers who don't get a real kick out of their first spin. The ship is stalled, the rudder kicked in the direction required and then she begins to 'wind up' rapidly."

"The air pressure forces the pilot down into the seat while the universe whirls dizzily. Opposite rudder and neutral sticks are applied to bring her out and when the spinning ceases, the plane is put into a shallow dive and finally levelled out."

But invariably there is a desire for another spin and the student soon feels he can take a whirl at a solo flight.

It's a hard road the P.P.O. travels, however, even before he gets to the solo stage in his training. Stringent qualifications are necessary before he even is accepted for training. He must have a junior matriculation, be between 18 and 26 years old and be unmarried.

The medical examination is one of the toughest for any branch of the military forces and eyesight must be perfect. For eight weeks he is trained in elementary flying and completes 50 hours in the air before he goes to Camp Borden, Ont., for intermediate instruction and Trenton, Ont., for an advanced course.

### The Kindly Censor

Had To Destroy Letter But Sent Note Instead

Opening an envelope from England addressed in her fiancé's handwriting, a Danish girl found inside the following note from a British censor:

"In this envelope was a letter from your fiancé, Mr. —. He was too talkative and wrote of things which did not concern him, and for this reason we were obliged to destroy his letter."

"All the same, we wish to assure you that he is quite well and sends his loving greeting and many kisses. When next you write to him, perhaps you would be good enough to ask him in future to write love letters."

Mildew can be removed from clothing by soaking the garment in buttermilk.

Epishlamen consumes approximately 4,000 tons of tobacco annually.

The Lisbon earthquake of 1755 produced waves on Lake Ontario.

### Pacific Air Routes

Surveys Are Being Made For Alternative Routes For Rapid Communication

War has not halted the development of civil aviation in the Pacific. A complete round-the-world link was made at Auckland, N.Z., by the arrival within two days of each other of the Empire flying boat Aotearoa and Pan-American Airways' Callifornia Clipper.

The Aotearoa with two sister ships, is designed to maintain the trans-Tasman service between Sydney and Auckland, thus extending the England-Australia Empire air service to New Zealand.

Pan-American Airways' giant 74-passenger Boeing clipper will maintain a fortnightly service between San Francisco and Auckland, via Honolulu, Canton Island and Noumea. The service links with the Pan-American network covering both Americas and extending across the Atlantic to Europe, completing a route encircling the globe.

Pan-American Airways has announced that its South Pacific service will continue in spite of the war, and it is proceeding to double the size of its terminal base at Auckland.

Although the hostilities may cause some alteration in the regular functioning of the trans-Pacific service, the Aotearoa is actively continuing her pioneering work in the South Pacific. Already a successful survey flight has been made from Auckland to Suva over the southern part of a proposed route for a British air service across the Pacific to Canada. With the war in Europe interfering with existing air routes, the importance of the projected Pacific route has increased by providing an alternative means of rapid communication with Australia, New Zealand and the East. The present hostilities may well hasten inauguration of the service.

### Some Penalties

Laws In Michigan Severe On Careless Motor Drivers

Several Michigan laws aimed at keeping automobile drivers in order, deserve mention. More than 9,000 former drivers are deprived of their right to use their automobiles because they have been convicted of driving while drunk. Those who have accidents involving property damage are likely to forfeit their drivers' licenses if they refuse or are unable to pay judgments. More than 2,450 have lost the use of their cars through enforcement of this law.

And more than 1,150 persons are disqualified for driving any motor vehicle because they have been convicted of certain felonies, have left the scene of accidents or have permitted drunk persons to operate their cars—Detroit News.

Although purple martins go all the way to Brazil to spend the winter, they arrive at their northern homes on almost the same date each year.

Los Angeles, Calif., has a law prohibiting the poisoning of turkeys to ascertain their tenderness.

Only one federal law protects the American flag from desecration.

### Delighted With Canada

Little Old Lady From Roumania Amazed At Freedom

The Chatham, Ont., Daily News, tells this story: A little old lady arrived in Canada from Roumania the other day, brought out here by her son who has lived on this continent for some time.

There were many things which attracted her wonder and delight. She found that she could travel hundreds of miles across the continent without once showing her passport.

She was struck by the wonderful appearance of the healthy dairy herds.

She was surprised at the number of automobiles and the popular use of telephones and electric lights.

She stood in amazement when she learned that people do not have to set a guard on their houses when they go to sleep at night—watch dogs are a luxury, not a necessity.

All of these facilities and privileges are so common that we in this country just take them for granted. But they are all practically unknown in the country from whence this little old lady came—hence her surprise, and relief.

One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, so 'tis said and all if all the people of Central Europe only knew the conditions of life on this free democratic continent, there would be no chance of Hitler preaching his doctrines in Germany, or imposing them on any other country.

Incidentally we wonder if the people of this country really appreciate their advantages, privileges and opportunities. If they did, it would make them even more anxious to defend them against the inroads of Hitlerism, Communism, and all other forms of dictatorial government.

### Dig Up Cannon Balls

Vancouver Garden Yields Relics Of Gunner Practice

A cannon ball, believed by Major J. S. Matthews, Vancouver city architect, to have been fired from H.M.S. Swiftsure in 1882 or 1883, was found by P. C. Hardy in his garden, buried 18 inches below the surface. It was the second Hardy has found on his property in the past four years.


Major Matthews said the Swiftsure frequently practised her gun crews while anchored in English Bay, aiming over what are now the Point Grey and West Vancouver districts. He said four cannon balls have been found in the Point Grey residential district to date.

### Message From Poland

A firm in Nottingham, England, reported it had received the following message from Poland written on a piece of plywood: "Fuhrer without wife. Pesant without pig. Baker without bread. Butcher without meat—this how things are in the third reich."

Not all flies are pests. The drone flies do much good in devouring plant-lice.

Roasted butterflies are relished as a food by the natives of the Bugong mountains of Australia.



A Grand Sweetener for the Morning Cereal

**Bee Hive Syrup**

### Work Of Mine Sweepers

Story Indicates The Hazardous Nature Of The Duties Performed

I spent most of last week in a British minesweeper, seeing how the Navy tackles this unspectacular, though vital, job of work.

A few weeks ago, a ship in this flotilla had just finished a clearing sweep. She was the last ship in the line and the others were waiting for her to get her sweeps in. As the sweeps came in a mine was found to be foul in the kite. Every known manoeuvre to clear it was tried without success.

Finally, there was nothing for it but to cut the kite adrift. With the mine in it the kite ran down the sweep wire and hit the bottom where the mine exploded unprofitably close to the ship. Not content with that, it touched off three other mines in quick succession which were apparently also foul in the sweep. But the climax came when the captain was making up his mind whether or not to put about and recover the drifting float. Suddenly, without any warning, the float itself was blown up by a fifth mine. Whereupon, the senior officer of the flotilla solemnly signalled: "I think you'd better come home now."—By, Bernard Stubbs in the Listener (London).

### The Common Canary

Is Just Jittering At Heart'States Bird Fanciers

The domestic American songbird, one of the most common types of canaries in the United States from whose throat comes a most mellifluous tone is just a jittering at heart. "These canaries," said John W. Prescott, president of the Western New York Fanciers' Association, "will sing when they hear piano music or a band, and there is a most pronounced reaction when they hear popular music, especially swing."

It is one of the most remarkable features of accidents in the hunting season that whenever a hunter mistakes a man for a deer or a bear and fires, he seldom misses.

**PARA-SANI**

**HEAVY WAXED PAPER**

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# THE RIVER OF SKULLS



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W. N. U. Service

GEORGE MARSH

## CHAPTER X.—Continued

Alan, understanding most of the conversation, listened closely to Noel's talk with the Naskapi. Then Noel turned to the others in the canoe while the stranger stared in undisguised amazement at the golden haired girl in the clothes of a man.

"He say hee band of Naskapi east toward of rising sun, east of hee on de barren. Dee spear deer at cross-ovair on lak'."

"What is he doing here, alone?" demanded McCord. "Why is he starving when the lake is full of fish?"

"Dis ees not hees countree. He hunt de Quiet Water down de Koksoak. Dees Caribou People keel all hees fames. He run away from dem."

"That explains it then. He wants to get down river, does he?"

"Ah-hah."

They took the young Indian in the canoe and crossed to the island where they had left the dogs. There, while Noel made some caribou butter and fed him sparingly, the Indian told his story.

His name was Napayo, in Naskapi, the "One Who Sees Far". With his father, mother and brother, he had left the Quiet Water and journeyed up the Koksoak in search of the deer, for this spring no deer were crossing the Quiet Water where they always passed and the salmon had not started to run. His family needed, not only dried meat for the winter, but summer skins to make clothes and they were in despair. Living on river fish, they reached the Nipwi, the River of Death, long ago agreed on between the Fort Chimo Naskapi and the Caribou People of the upper Koksoak as the frontier, the dead line, between their hunting grounds, beyond which there should be no passing. But Napayo's family so feared that they would miss the deer migration and later starve that they took the chance of travelling into the forbidden country. A week before, on the Koksoak, below this long lake, they were surprised by the Caribou People. He alone survived and was taken into the barrens where they were to burn him at a stake. A night later, he had escaped and reached the lake, but having no line or net, was starving.

"You passed the River of Skulls on the way up the Koksoak?" asked Alan, abruptly, in Montagnais.



"You passed the River of Skulls on the way up the Koksoak?"

Into the pinched features of the Naskapi crept a look of awe. The eyes, brilliant from fasting, were filled with dread as he avoided the straight gaze of the white man. "It is the Forbidden Water. We pass the mouth on the Big River, but no one journeys to the Gorge of the Spirits."

"How far from this lake is the mouth?"

Napayo held up three, then four fingers as he said, "Not far, three or four days. There is much white water and falls between."

Alan and John exchanged triumphant looks. They were within a few days of their goal. But Noel looked uneasy. He still remembered the

talks of the old men. Still, wherever Alan went, he would go.

"We do not go to Fort Chimo," explained Alan to the Indian boy whose hand holding a cup of broth visibly trembled. "We stop, four sleeps down the river. We will take you with us."

Evidently, from the graysness of his smart features, Napayo was greatly disturbed, but he did not reply.

The news that a large band of Naskapi were not far east of the lake, hunting the deer at a water crossing, drove the Peterboro on down the lake and far into the twilight. After a long talk with the Fort Chimo Naskapi Noel was satisfied that his story was true. There was nothing else to do but take him along in the canoe, crowded though it was with people and supplies. Later he would be more than useful as a hunter, when the deer headed south on their fall migration.

In camp that night at the outlet the Naskapi's eyes seldom left the girl who dressed like a white man. The marvel of her blonde hair held him spellbound. Often he failed to hear Noel's questions, so intense was his interest, and when the mosquitoes drove her to wrap her golden head in netting, his lean face went grave with disappointment.

"Look out, Heather," teased Alan, "or you'll have another Indian trying to touch the gold in your hair."

"It's only Indians who seem to love my hair," she answered, wistfully.

His brows contracted as he thoughtfully searched her face. "See here," he said earnestly, "you don't mean that, do you? Why your hair is beautiful, Heather, and when it comes to dimples—"

But she flung her arms away, and blood stained her brown neck, while Alan closely watched her. Could it be? he wondered. Could it be that Heather—No, it was foolish to think that this girl he had thought of, treated as a sister, could—Why she was almost like another boy, a comrade, not a woman.

But she flung her arms away, and blood stained her brown neck, while Alan closely watched her. Could it be? he wondered. Could it be that Heather—No, it was foolish to think that this girl he had thought of, treated as a sister, could—Why she was almost like another boy, a comrade, not a woman.

After the fight on the barren when she had bandaged his head, he had noticed that her hands shook—there had been an indefinable something in her eyes. She often had a way of looking at him, with those dark, lashed eyes of hers, when she thought he didn't see her. Then, again, there were times when she had been silent, strange, moodily.

The next day the Peterboro left the lake and entered the river. Down past towering cliffs, where the river gradually dropped off the higher plateau over black shale and limestone ledges to the lower country, they travelled. Outcrops of iron ore rusting the rocks at the water's edge brought joy to the heart of John McCord.

"To-day," he told the eager Alan, "we've been passing millions of tons of iron, but what I want to see is the granite and limestone, streaked with quartz veins carrying pyrites, that Aleck Drummond found on the River of Skulls."

They passed the mouths of large rivers flowing from the east, and the canoe again entered a lake filled with islands rimmed with boulders that were strewn along benches of sand and pebble. It was late afternoon of the second day and the canoe men were tired from the constant toil of carrying around falls and impassable white-water, so it was decided to make an early camp among the islands.

Kneeling beside his small clothes bag on the sand beach, Alan got out his steel mirror, soap and razor, for he shaved and took a plunge into the cold water of the Koksoak whenever opportunity offered. In the clothes bag with his few personal belongings was a small parcel wrapped in deer parchment to protect it from moisture. Squatted on his heels, beside his bag, Alan's eyes rested on the flat parcel and he took it from the bag and unwound the skin envelop. Inside was the photographic print of a girl with a wealth of dark hair, her hand on

the massive head of a great black-and-white husky who looked up into her face.

Temporarily oblivious of his surroundings, Alan gazed at the likeness of Berthe Dessane. Then he was aware that someone stood behind him and turning saw Heather stumble blindly toward her tent.

He watched her crawl into the tent, then he wrapped the print in his parchment and put it back in his bag. There was nothing to do about it. She had seen him unwrap the snap-shot of Berthe, looked at it over his shoulder, gone to her tent. What he had for some time sensed was true. And it had come about through no fault of his. It was just life.

Finishing shaving, Alan took the canoe and with Noel set the gill-net in a thoroughfare between the island and one behind it, then, with Rough in the boat, went for a swim and clean-up in a secluded cove, while Noel and Napayo hung deer meat over a smoke fire.

It was a warm afternoon without wind and the sun was still high. The cool, Ungava twilight was hours away and, leaving the stinging water, Alan beat the circulation back into his arms and legs, then lay on the sand to enjoy the sunshine. But as the sun bathed his glistening skin his thoughts were of the girl who had sought the solace of her tent to lie alone with her heartache. Heather cared for him. There was nothing to be done about it. It had been evident for weeks, but he had refused to see it. He wondered if John knew.

Dressing Alan started around the island back to the camp with Rough in the bow. He was idling along, occupied with his thoughts, when from behind a point of boulders came the sound of an animal walking in the water.

Alan reached for his rifle, rested it across his legs, then quietly worked the canoe but to the point of boulders thrusting into the lake. Again he heard the thrashing in the water from the far side of the point and the sand beach beyond opened into view.

For an instant, paralyzed by surprise, Alan stared. At the edge of the water, a glorious girl was dancing; her arms waving high to start the circulation in her superb white body. Then, in a sudden, she was motionless, with arms extended to the sky, blonde head thrown back in the attitude of a suppliant. The picture of perfectly molded breast and torso, of symmetrical hip and thigh reached Alan's startled eyes before his paddle drove the canoe heavily into the bow. But the white of Rough, followed by a yelp, had drawn the attention of the bather and she saw the bow of the canoe disappear behind the point of boulders.

Savagely Alan Cameron drove the canoe back to camp. He had blundered stupidly but, after all, it was not his fault.

At supper he avoided Heather's eyes and listened while Noel talked to the Naskapi, but to Alan's surprise, there was no change in her manner toward him. After the meal he went to her, where she sat playing on the beach with the puppies, rolling them on their backs, making them open their cavernous jaws filled with white tusks.

"I didn't know," he began, diffidently, "that you were so thoughtful you were at the camp, here. I heard a noise in the water and thought it was deer."

Shes met his embarrassed eyes frankly, but her brown face was dark with color as she said: "It doesn't matter. Nothing matters."

"Oh, yes it does!" he said impulsively. "We've been such good friends. You're not going to spoil it all? We're still going to be the same."

"That girl's picture you carry?" Heather suddenly interrupted. "She—she's the one at Fort George Noel told me about?"

"Yes."

## DOGS HELP DURING BLACK-OUT



White Alsatian dogs are being bred and trained in England to act as guides and guards during the black-out period. Lonely townpeople evacuated to the country are finding them a great help. This picture shows a "black-out" dog at work at night.

"But Noel says there's a man there—that she didn't treat you well after you went north to get the dogs. That was because of us."

"Noel shouldn't talk about it."

"But I asked him, and he's my friend. It was because you met father and me and denied it, and instead of staying at Fort George, went north for the dogs, that she let you go away, unhappy. Noel has told me."

"It doesn't matter, Heather," he objected, ill at ease.

"It does matter. You're unhappy now, thinking about her. Perhaps, when you come back to Fort George with gold—perhaps she will change."

"She is not like that, Heather."

"But she made you unhappy—and I hate her!"

(To Be Continued)

## Plane Production

Over One Thousand A Month Reported To Be Built In Britain

British aircraft factories were described in authoritative reports to be more than one an hour in an effort to assure air supremacy over Germany. British planes are being rolled off assembly lines at a speed well above 1,000 a month, aviation quarters said. French production, too, has mounted substantially to probably 400 a month.

British-French production is being supplemented by the planes turned out to their order by American plants. It is believed such orders have been increased to more than 4,000 by contracts placed since the U. S. arms embargo was lifted November 4. Upwards of 1,000 American aircraft already have been delivered.

## Most Popular Grain

Rice Is Easily In Lead All Over The World

Canadians think mostly in terms of wheat, but throughout the world rice holds the palm as the most popular cereal grain. Saskatchewan, in addition to raising a record crop of wheat, is also claiming a record for tall rice plants. Samples of wild rice plants from the Beaver River district of Northern Saskatchewan were recently displayed in Regina which measured seven feet in height.

Modern instruments have been able to measure planet temperatures very accurately, and that of Mercury registers 621 degrees Fahrenheit.

The blood vessels of an adult have a combined length of about 100,000 miles.

## FINNISH TARGET OF RUSSIAN PLANES ON THE BORDER



Here is a view of Viiborg, Finland, close to the Soviet border, which was the target of a Soviet air raid following outbreak of hostilities between the two countries after a stalemate had been reached in Russian demands. Incendiary bombs were dropped here by the Russians.

## Fast Air Freight

Australia Sends Livestock To Market By Aeroplane Method

"Whether pigs have wings" was one of the subjects the Wairus thought should have been discussed some time ago. The question still is open, but meantime the pigs are flying. More than that, so are the cattle. Recounting developments in aviation in the New Zealand Farmer Weekly says that graders in parts of Australia have initiated a flying service to carry their finished stock to market at Sydney, New South Wales. "Each plane carries 30 head of cattle, and the journey is accomplished in about the same number of hours as formerly it took weeks by road."

Like Canada, Australia is a country of vast distances, with great barren tracts, and without the extensive railway facilities of this Dominion. So that the plane finds ready business in carrying domestic animals. The livestock also graders in parts of the ranchers' problems—rapid transportation.

Into the Canadian north, beyond present railway extensions, planes also carry strange cargoes, including livestock, and the heavy machinery required in mining operations. Here again a transportation problem has been overcome.

There is something specially interesting about the flying business in Australia and New Zealand. Creatures seen only in circuses and zoos in Canada, also are speeding along the air routes. From a remote district a live crocodile was carried to Adelaide, capital of South Australia, a distance of 2,000 miles, and the freight rate was the equivalent of 60 cents a pound. With all her amazing development and efficiency in aviation, it is doubtful that Canada has any established freight rate for crocodiles.—Toronto Globe and Mail.

## A New China

Is Being Slowly Constructed In The Interior Provinces

The capture of Nanning by the Japanese gives the invaders of China control of another provincial capital and an important railroad centre.

And yet, after nearly two and a half years of war, Japan dominates only a small fraction of China's 3,000,000 square miles.

The fact that the area over which Japan maintains its precarious control includes most of the important ports and railways of China is not to be minimized.

This is a great handicap to China in carrying on trade with the outer world in commodities of peace, as well as in contraband of war.

At the same time, as long as the Chinese are free to rule the greater part of their territory, they are not licked, and Japan is still a long way from "conquering" China.

A new China is being slowly and laboriously constructed in the interior provinces, where Japanese arms have not penetrated.

And it is this new China from which continued resistance to Japanese encroachment is to be expected.—Detroit Free Press.

## The Captives Learn

A captured Nazi pilot went when he met, with nothing but kindness from his captors and was treated to a good meal in the mess of the Royal Air Force. The story is an interesting one. This German of intelligence was led by propaganda to hate the British. In postwar years, he may prove a good missionary in his own country.

Only one substantial tree, a scraggly oak, stands on Hattersia Island, off the coast of North Carolina.

More than 77,000,000 attended Russia's theatres in 1938. 2339

## MICKIE SAYS—

PROMOTERS OF HAND BILLS'N ADVERTISING SHEETS KNOW BETTER'N TO TEST THEIR ALLEGED POPULARITY 'BY TRYIN' TO CHARGE MONEY 'FER 'EM







# CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 2:00 p. m.  
A cordial invitation is extended to all to share the fellowship and inspiration of these services.

Rev. G. H. Barrett  
Youngtown  
Minister

## Best Wishes To All

for

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

## Mah Bros

## Greetings

for

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

E. Robinson

### War-Time Post

#### Assumed By Line

#### Elevators' Counsel

L. W. Brockington, K. C., general counsel for The North West Grain Dealers' Association, has been appointed Recorder of Canada's War Effort and Counsellor to the War Committee of the Cabinet, according to an announcement made by the Prime Minister of Canada. The statement issued by the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King reads:

Mr. L. W. Brockington, K. C., LL. D. of Winnipeg, has been appointed to act in an advisory capacity to the War Committee of the Cabinet in the recording and interpretation of Canada's war effort; to advise and assist the Government in providing material and essential information in these respects to the people of Canada and to the Government of the United Kingdom, and to assist the Prime Minister by keeping a Chronicle and other essential records of the progress of Canada's war effort.

In this capacity Mr. Brockington will be designated Recorder of Canada's War Effort, and Counsellor (in the above respect) to the War Committee of the Cabinet. He will be attached to the Prime Minister's Office.

Mr. Brockington who will assume his duties at the beginning of the New Year, has for several years been General Counsel to The North-West Grain Dealers' Association. His services have been made available to the Government through the co-operation of the Board of Directors of the Association, who have granted him leave of absence for the purpose.

The following statement was issued by The North-West Grain Dealers' Association:

In response to a wire received from the Prime Minister of Canada the directors of The North-West Grain Dealers' Association comprised of the Line Country Elevator Companies, have informed the Government that they will be pleased to release the services of L. W. Brockington, K. C., general

counsel of the Association, for national war work. The Association has further assured the Government of its keen desire to assist the Government in any way that it can in the successful prosecution of the war through the release of any executive services which may be required by the Government. With the co-operation of The Alberta Pacific Grain Company Limited, arrangements have been made by the Directors of The North-West Grain Dealers' Association with Cecil Lamont to carry on Mr. Brockington's duties during the period of his special war work.

Miss Kathleen and Jas. Proudfoot who are teaching near Vermillion are spending the Xmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Proudfoot.

Don't forget to attend the New Year's service in the United Church on Sunday. All are welcome.

Mr. W. Yonell, employee of Acadia Produce Co, spent Xmas with his parents at Saskatoon.

The Misses Hittle, Rasmussen and Margaret Maurer who have been attending high school in Chinook are spending their Xmas vacation at their respective homes.

Miss Fenton of Vermillion is visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs. Barros.

Miss Pearl Peterson who has been working in Drumheller returned home Sunday morning where she will visit with her parents for a short time.

Mr and Mrs. H. Bangs and family of Bindloss were visitors at the hotel on Xmas Day.

After having two months of spring-like weather, a light snowfall came on December 21 making ideal Xmas weather.

Miss D. McLean spent Xmas at her home in Alsask.

Mr. I. Barros of Bindloss spent Xmas with his parents in Chinook.

## Chinook Xmas Concert Was Big Success

The Annual Chinook Consolidated School Xmas Concert was held on Thursday evening, December 21st. As usual the school hall was filled to capacity and quite a number had to stand during the whole program.

Mr. Lorne Proudfoot acted as chairman. Miss Margaret Davis was pianist for the evening. The program was excellent and much enjoyed by everyone.

The program was as follows: O Canada; A Welcome Song-Intermediate Room; Recitation by Maxine Pfeiffer; Santa's Book-Cantata - Primary Room; A Play - Intermediate Room; Recitation - Eire Schmidt; Community Singing and Film Slides - "Birth of Christ"; Pantomime-Primary Room; A Play - "His First Shave"-High School; God Save The King.

The Dance which followed the concert was well attended. The Chinook Orchestra supplied the music.

## WEDDING

A marriage of interest to the people of Collingwood and vicinity took place at Kitscoty, when Miss Helen Thompson (a former resident) became the bride of Alex Malcolm. Saturday, Dec. 16th - after a motor trip of several weeks Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm will reside on their farm south of Kitscoty.

The many friends of this young couple wish them much happiness.

Mr. Jack Loader left on Sunday for Calgary where he will visit for a week.

## 1939 GREETING

At this Christmas season when the world is once more faced with the horror and misery of war, we turn with greater thankfulness than ever before to the thoughts and simple joys of an old-fashioned Christmas. The greetings of old friends, the good wishes of those we meet in our social and business life, these mean more to us perhaps than in the days when life was less troubled, less uncertain.

It is in this spirit that we extend to you our sincerest and heartiest Christmas Greetings. We must all hope that the present conflict engulfing so large a part of the world may result in such a victory for the Empire and her allies as will lay the foundation of a lasting peace throughout the world.

Yours very truly,

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer

## TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS

Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas

and

A Happy, Prosperous New Year

W. J. Gallagher

## SEASONS GREETINGS

We wish to express to the public our appreciation of your patronage during this past year. It has been a pleasure to serve you.

We Wish You  
A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

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